

Miracle

Cocoon

You sleeping soundly in the back
And me driving us home
That's when I really knew we truly had a home
Now everything's making sense

I was blind but now I see
You are right before my eyes
There is a cherry tree growing in the garden
Yes everything's making sense

And every morning when I see you
Is the most gorgeous of days
Your little hand wrapped around my finger
Now I can believe in miracles

And at last you heard my prayers
I have never felt so scared
All these beeps and lights keeping you awake
I wrote a song to compensate

You mean more to me than I can say